## VENEZUELA.

Cornespondence of The N. Y. Tribuse

CIUDAD BOLIVAS, June 20, 1858. It is now eight days since the Monagases, father and con, left for Barcelona; but as it is fourteen days' journey there and back, their fate is no hnown. As the English Government has extended its pretection to the Monagas family, their lives will probably be spared. Various rumors, however, have been continually circulated regarding Gen. Baca's marching upon Bolivar City, and we have been in a state of siege for the last week. The family of Monages left for Lagusyra last Saturday.

There is considerable jealoury felt toward Amerscan citizens here, notwithstanding that Civilad Belivar has been raised from insignificance to wealthy city by the exertion of the Orizoco Steam Navigation Company and American citizens residing in the place.

The Orinoco Steam Navigation Company, not under the direction of Mr. Rawdon, was started in 1847 by Capt. A. Turpin, through whose efforts charter was obtained. The first boat (Venezuela did not arrive until the time named for the boats to be upon the river had expired, and Mr. Ellis, our Charge at Carneas, enleavored to induce Mr. Tur pin to sell the boat to the Paez party, and, indeed it was evidently intended for revolutionary purposes

Mr. Turpin has succeeded in obtaining a ne charter from Monagas, and for a number of years be devoted bimself to the success of the Company and finally carried a fortune with him home.

The rise in the value of property here since the Company was started has been enormous. Stores fronting the Orinoco River, which in 1847 could be bought for \$16,000, are now worth \$35,000, and other portions of the city have increased in propor-Very little encouragement has, however been extended to the Company, and the Custom House officers here insisted on receiving duty for the iron steamer which was brought in the bark Esther Frances, and at present in process of erec tion in this place. The duty has been paid under protest, until the authorities at Caracas can be settled and three months is allowed before the funds musbe handed over to the authorities. As affairs will not be settled at Caracas in three mouths, and the Government will always be too poor to refund, there is every probability that the Company will be the lowers.

To show the manner in which American citizens

have been treated, I will relate a couple of instances: Capt. Hasslip arrived at Belivar about two years since in the schooner Sullivan, with a general cargo, and was well known to be a humane man. The sailors were a mixed crew of negroes, Spaniards &c., and afforded him much trouble. One of the sailers who had shipped in New-York, attempted or several occasions to desert, and finding he could no obtain his discharge, plead sick, and refused to per form his duty. The captain, on a certain occasion threatened to use the rope's end, but did not strike him, and the sailor, in order to escape, fled forward and jumped overboard. As he had been in the habi ning to the land, no notice was taken of him but before he reached the shore it was perceive that he was sinking, and a boat was dispatched from the ship, but he was drowned before it could reach him. Hefore the body was found the captain was taken ill with bilious fever. Notwithstanding this, the captain of the port, C. T. Marchado, ordered his arrest, and dispatched half a dozen soldiers to carry it into execution. The captain's wife planted the American flag before the cabin door and refused them entrance, but they pushed her rudely aside, and after beating her husband, dragged him from his bed and carried him before the criminal judge, who ordered him to be confined in prison. can Consul attempted to protect him, but no atten-tion was paid to his protest, and they even refused to acknowledge him as Consul. A sham trial was beld, and he was confined over four months, and was only finally released upon the payment of a large

The other case is that of Capt. George of the steamer Barimus, who was imprisoned for pointing an empty pistol at a native who had grossly insulted and threatened him. After being confined for months, he was obliged to pay a \$3,000 bribe for his release, especially as it was essential that he should take command of the steamer. He has claimed damages from the Venezuelan Government. The new dynasty, which is much more friendly to

The new dynasty, which is much more friendly to Americans, may do something to meet the demands of justice in regard to these matters.

The enormous pretensions of the English Government have caused a disposition on the part of the Venezuelans to seek friendly relations with our country. Since 1842 the English Government has made several overtures to settle the boundary between British Guiana and Venezuela. The English claim Paint Rating which completely controlled. claim Point Barima, which completely commands the only mouth of the Orinoco navigable by large ves-sels, and found their right to it on an old deed and survey, said to have been executed toward the end of the last century by the Dutch, to whom that colony then belonged. This Point, in fact, commands not only the mouth of the Orinoco, but also the whole Republic of Venezuela. One of the prin-cipal tributaries of that river is navigable to within ferty miles of Begota, a distance of 2,000 miles, while by the Cassiquare and Rio Negro, tributaries of the Orinoce, a communication can be kept up with the Brazilian tributaries of the Amazon. The whole extent of the valley of the Orinoco is computed at 42,000 square miles.

In 1844, Sir Robert Schomburgh went so far as

to take possession of Point Barimas, in the name of her Britannic Majesty; but the excitement the step created was so general that it compelled the British to desist from establishing a permanent post. Since that time it has been considered as neutral territory by the English Government; and although Commissioners have been considered as although Commissioners have been repeatedly ap-pointed to arrange the matter, it has never been brought to a favorable termination. Nor is it likely to be easily settled, for since the discovery of the rich gold mines near Upata, the English Government insist more strongly than ever upon their claim as there is no way of getting to Upata but by Poin Barima. The English attach so much importance to this question that they have recently appointed . W. Woodhouse, Governor of Gniams, to settle it in some manner; but, as I have been informed by a member of the Provisional Government, they will fail to come to any conclusion unless the English consent to relinquish their pre-

ezuela not only rejects the terms proposed by the English, but puts forward her claim to the Essequibo River, about 300 miles from the present disputed territory, and supports it by an agreement disputed territory, and supports it by an agreement entered into in the sixteenth century, and subsequently ratified by the Governments of Spain and Holland. In the mean time, until this question is settled, Venezuela is not permitted to hold any jurisdiction over the disputed territory, and is even prevented from establishing a light-house and pilotatation at the mouth of the River Grinoco.

News has just arrived here that diplomatic relations have ceased between the Venezuela Government and the Evenezuela Government and the Evenezuela Govern

ment and the French and English at Caracas, in consequence of their insisting upon protecting the Monages family in opposition to the demands of Venezuels. The French and English vessels of war are at La Guayra or Porto Cabello; and as Monagas has a large amount of funds in England. and can be brought to perform any act of meanness here is not much doubt that the English have the Dere is not much doubt that the English have the settlement of the Barima question in view. Atthough Monagas has many enemies throughout the country, he has a few friends, and immense wealth, with which he can purchase many more. Under the protection of the English, the family may again rise to power, and in such a state of affairs the result of the boundary question is not difficult to forestell. I cannot understand on what authority, or by what right the English and French interfere in a revolution raised and carried to a favorable termination without bloodshed by the most respectable class. Monagas a fair trial, and it is through the influence of the lenders of the revolutionary party that they have so fer exemped the vergence of their enemies.

A SUMMER CRUISE ON THE COAST OF NEW-ENGLAND.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribute.

AT SEA, July 1, 1858. On one of the bettest evenings of the bot month of June, 1858, I paid a visit to my friend Professor , at his residence on G street, Washington. I do not know that my friend had any regular or

fficial claim to the title of Professor. It was con-

ferred upon him, like so many of our American titles, as a matter of conversational convenience by the officers of the North Pacific Exploring Expedition, of which he was Naturalist. They dabbei him Professor of Marine Geology, in recognition of his skill in the knowledge of all that pertains to the creatures that inhabit the great deep, but especially of the mollusks, crustaces and invertebrates generally-a knowledge abundantly shown in his treatises on "The Shells of New-England," "Tie 'Invertebrats of Grand Manan," "The Marine Zoology of the Chinese and Japanese Sess. The Crustseen and Echinodermsts of California and Oregon," and in other publications. Tae study of the ocean and its inhabitants had been a passion with him from early boyhood, and was pursued with such success that nearly ten years ago, in 1849, while yet a youth, he had discovered the principle of the aquarium, and had a number of

aquariums in successful operation long before any-

thing was heard of the kindred experiments of the

Englishman Warrington. It was a fearfully bot night; one of a long suc cession of hot nights and days through which I had patiently sweltered and sweated, in the vain expectation that time and endurance would gradually accustom me to being broiled and parboiled, as they are said to render eels tolerant of, if not acquiescent in, the process of being skinned alive. But a frame acclimated to the moderate heats and invariably cool nights of the sea coast of Massachusetts, could not readily become insensible to the influence of an atmosphere which at midnight, as well as at noonday, maintained a heat greater than the average heat of the torrid zone. I sought refuge at the Professor's, because his house, though not materially cooler than the rest of the city, was intellectually and imaginatively cooler. It abounded in objects suggestive of refreshing ideas. There were crabs and shells that had been dragged from the sunless depths of the Arctic Ocean; fishinglines and dredges that had explored the cool abyeses of Kamtschatkan and Siberian seas: drawings of icebergs and glaciers; and, what particularly was wont to give an agreeable chill to my fancy, a picture of the prodigious snowy cone of the great Japanese volcano, Fusi-Yama, made by a native artist at Sioods, where the Professor himself purchased it, The Professor, with nothing on but a shirt the thinnest of possible pantaloons, was stretched on a sofa, with a cigar in his mouth, languidly smoking, and contemplating through his gold spe-tacles the ungainly proportions of a monstroo tacles the ungamly proportions of a monstrous daw-bug he had just captured. Our conversation opened, of course, on the weather. "I cannot stand it any longer," he said; "I shall start on a cruise on the coast of Maine next week, and you had better come along, if you do not want to die of a fever. You look horribly billous already, and a few days more of this heat will use you up entirely. Let us go and cool off at Grand Manan. I spent two months there some Summers ago, fishing and dredging and can assure you that it is the finest dredging, and can assure you that it is the finest place on our whole coast." "For crabs, I suppose, Professor. All places are classified by you for good or bad with relation

to their production or non-production of crabs."
"For crabs, yes—but not alone for crabs. scenery is superb-grander than anything you will see this side of the Saguenay. Huge, rocky cliffs, Saguenay. Huge, rocky cliffs, a thousand feet high, rise right out of deep water and are broken into the wildest and most romantic caves and inlets that you can possibly imagine. They are the haunt of nearly all kinds of sea-birds, from the herring gull down to Mother Carey's chickens.

We shall eatch there and on our way down the coast every species of fish that swims in our seas."
"Including the whale!"
"The whale is not a fish," responded the Professor gravely, overlooking the levity of my interruption in his scientific sense of its zoological in-accuracy, "but I promise you we shall see whales

in abundance. We shall also catch sharks and kill seals and porpoises. But, in short, if you will come incetown to Eastport, and fish and dredge till you have seen at least one specimen of every creature that swims the sea or dwells on the bottom. Then, if you will, you can write a book about the aqua-rium which shall be a little more reliable than that rumpery thing of Edwards's which you sent me

yesterday." ... What is the matter with that !" I asked. "It semed to me a clever and entertaining book. ergetic criticism, the details of which I cannot no recall, and to which I must confess 7 paid little a recall, and to which I must conteas 7 paid little attention, for the amount of it seemed to be that Mr. Edwards had transferred a few species of mollusks from the English seas to ours, and was not very careful in the spelling of his scientific names.

I intimated that the orthography of these uncouth appellations was of little consequence. The Professor shook his head. The young men and maideus who were going with such enthusiasm into the formation of aguariums would be led into a

maidens who were going with such enthusiasm into the formation of aquariums would be led into a shocking confusion of names and species. Besides, some of the plates were wrong. "On plate No. 5, for example, a species of Lymnea is figured as Physa Heterostropha, and on—"
"That will do. I give ap Edwards, on condition that you do not utter another of those jawbreakers

during the entire evening. But how shall we go to the Grand Manan !

The Professor's hint about my bilious appear ance had privately decided me to take an abrupt leave of the National Capital. I already felt a fever in my veins.

I have written to my friend Tufes, the squar maker and stocker at Swampscott-you have heard me speak of him !—to engage me a good, clean, stout fishing smack of from ten to twenty tuns, and also two experienced boatmen, one of them, it possible, old Capt. Widger, who went with me on my cruise last year. I shall hear from Tufts in a day or two, and you had better get ready at once, for I shall be off like a flash the moment I can

et away."

In reply to my inquiries into the nature and extent of the requisite preparations for a cruise of month's duration, the Professor said:

month's duration, the Professor said:

"Put two pairs of pantaloons, two thick coats and a vest or two, the oldest and worst you have, into a bag—a gamy bag or a petato sack will do. Put in, also, a couple of flannel shirts and drawers, and half a dozen or a dozen of thick woolen socks, and an old felt hat. Buy a couple of the thickest red flannel shirts you can find, a pair of thick-soled cowhide boots, a tight-fitting cloth cap, a cheap straw hat, and a pair of ollskin or India rubber pantaloons—oil skin is best, for it deem't smell s abominably as India rubber. Put these, with tw aboundably as India rubber. Put these, with two or three pairs of old slippers, in the bag, and tie it up tight. Put a couple of linen shirts, more or less, as you please, and a decent suit of light Sum-mer clothes, in a valise, so that you can go ashore at Salem, Portland, Eastport and other civilized places, and see your friends if you have any. That is all the outfit you will need. I will look out for supplying the vess ying the vessel with provisions and table-ware also provide pens, ink, paper, pencils and envelopes, for I suppose your pernicious habit of letter-writing cannot be got rid of at once. If you want to take notes, put in your valise two or three blank books—loose sheets of paper are always get-

ting lost."
"And the damage?" except those which he uses himself. "I suppose you mean the expense," he topicel, "I cannot exactly tell till I hear from Intis what sort of the has engaged, and on what terms. I what sort of the shore, in six fathers were about a mile from the shore, in six fathers were about a mile from the shore, in six fathers were about a mile from the shore, in six fathers were about a mile from the shore, in six fathers were about a mile from the shore, in six fathers were about a mile from the shore, in six fathers were about an exactly tell till I hear from Intis what sort of mile from the shore, in six fathers were about an exactly tell till I hear from Intis what sort of mile from the shore, in six fathers were about an exactly tell till I hear from Intis what sort of mile from the shore, in six fathers were about an exactly tell till I hear from Intis what sort of mile from the shore, in six fathers were about an exactly tell till I hear from Intis what sort of mile from the shore, in six fathers were about an exactly tell till I hear from Intis what sort of mile from the shore, in six fathers were about an exactly tell till I hear from Intis what sort of mile from the shore in six fathers were about an exactly tell till I hear from Intis what sort of mile from the shore in six fathers were about an exactly tell till I hear from Intis what sort of mile from the shore in six fathers were about an exactly tell till I hear from Intis what sort of mile from the shore in t exactly tell till I hear from lutte what sort of mile from the shore, in six is thouse water.

We could see not hig and sear nothing but the we get one or two others to go and share eg. retr of the breakers on Fry Rech and the rocky

peases, the 'damage,' as you call it, will be from \$50 to \$100 apiece."

This was satisfactory, and I made my prepararations accordingly. I put nothing in the bag beyond what the Professor indicated, except a pair of India-rubber overshoes, which I have found of essential service when the deck is too wet for sup-

pers, as is frequently the case.

Two or three days later the Professor came to see me in high glee, intense delight glesming through the perspiration that rolled down his face from the heat of a walk in the sunshine. He flourished an open letter in his hand.

Tufte writes that he has engaged the sloop Helen and her owner, Capt. Gurney, and that Capt. Widger will go if we want him. The sloop way Widger will go if we want him. The sloop was built for a yacht, is stout and tight and roomy, with four berths. She measures seventeen tuns and draws five and a baif feet of water; has not been much used for fishing, and is consequently clean and

"The price!" I suggested.
"Seven dollars and a half a day, including the two men. I shall write to have her brought to Boston on Friday next, and we will start the next

day."

I was in Boston on the day indicated, Saturday, July 3, but, having the luck on my way to the ves-sel to be captured and carried off to dinner at Par-Mr. Byles of THE TRIBUNE and the edi tore of the Atlantic Monthly, it was 5 o'clock in the afternoon when I got on board the aloop, which was moored on the north side of Long Wharf. I do not know that I can write a better descrip-tion of the vessel than that which is given in her

I do not know that I can write a better dearly tion of the vessel than that which is given in her fishing license, which, duly signed and countersigted by the Collector and Surveyor of the Port of Lynn, is kept on board, in a tin case. It reads thus: "District of Marbichiad: In pursuance of an act of Congress entitled 'An Act for enrolling and licensing thate and fisheries, and for regulating the same,' John Gornam and William G. Gurney, fishermen, of Swampscott, in the State of Massachusetts, having given businetiat the shoop celled the Helen, whereof the said Gurney is master, burden 16 (2.95 thus, as appears by the certificate of admensurement, dated at Marblehead, the 22d day of May, 1836, by which certificate it appears that her length is 32 feet and 7 inches; breadth, 12 feet and 5 inches; depth, 5 feet acd 2 inches; square tern and billet heads, and that said sloop chall not be employed in any trade, while this license shall on the used for any other vessel or for the state shall be defianted, and having also sworn that this license shall not be used for any other vessel or for this hears shall not be used for any other vessel or the most of the employment than is herein specified, licer is hereby granted for the said sloop, called the Hel of Swampsorti, to be employed in carrying on the cod febrry for one year from the date hereof, and no lorger.—May 7, 1858.

The Professor was on board in a state of keen impatience, accompanied by his friend Tufts, the aquarium stocker of Swampscott, to which port we had decided first to direct our course, to make certain necessary arrangements. The firsts were cast off as soon as I touched her deck, and in a few minutes she was going with wind and tide down Boston Harbor, accompanied by a crowd of other eraft of all classes and dimensions, including two o three steamers bound for Baltimore and Philadel We had gone but five or six miles down the over a cod line balted with a clam, in hope of catching something for supper. But we pulled up only a sea-weed, consisting of a long, cylindrical, hollow stem, gradually expanding into a leaf some ter inches in breadth. This plant is the Lawineru saccharina, and is called by our fishermen and sail-ors the "Devil's Spoon." On the coasts of Enors the "Devil's Spoon." On the coasts of England, its vulgar name is "Oarweed," a term ex actly descriptive of its shape, which is that of an oar or paddle. Clinging to the roots of this weed was a horse-muscle, as large as a man's hand, which, together with small pebbles, had served as an anchor to keep it at the bottom.

The Professor grasped with avidity the roots of the weed. After looking at it attentively a few

minutes, he pointed out to me about a dozen snake-armed starfish—Ophiophotis scolopendrica—wound around the tendrils of the roots. "This species." he said, "is found only in deep water, and can only be got by dredging. It consists, you will observe, of a small central disk of about the size of a tencent piece, and five long, slender, spiny arms, twine like serpents among the re sea-weed. They are often very brilliant and beautifully variegated in color. Most commonly the disk is red, with a pentagonal white spot i the middle, while the arms are ringed with red

The Professor next pointed out upon the dripping mass something that looked like a large drop of blood. This, he said, was an acidian, the Cynthia guta. It was a small, flat, leathery disk of a re-color, of little thickness, but still sufficient to hole a variety of organs, gills, liver, stomach, intestines &c., which may be seen upon upturning the envel ope of the sac. On the upper surface there are two apertures, one for the admission, the other for the expulsion of the water which passes over the

We found also another ascidian, Cynthia echinata a sort of ball, half an inch in diameter, of similar structure with the other, except that it is globular in shape and covered with radiating tufts of fila-

These ascidians depend for food on what the water floats into their mouths. They pass their old age in a quiet, sedentary way, attached to sea-plants, from which they never separate except by force. In from which they never separate except by force. In youth, on the contrary, while in the tadpole state. youth, on the contrary, while in the tadpole state, they are continually swimming about till they find a place in which to fix their permanent abode, when the tail of the tadpole disappears and the creature assumes its proper form and leads its proper life.

While I was looking at the ascidians, the Professional of the tage of the contract of the c

a depressed cone, and not spirally twisted like most other univalves. It creeps about on the bottom with its oval, flat foot, and when disturbed can adhere so strongly to the rock, upon the same principle that a boy's round leather sucker clings to a stone or a brick, that its destruction is the certain consequence of an attempt to remove it. The specimen we caught, Tectura testudinalis, was very pretty, being externally brown with whitish rays, and in-ternally blue with a brown margin. This species is

also found on rocks near low-water mark.

"What do you think that is!" said the Professor, handing me a pebble which he detached from the roots of the sea-weed. I looked at it carefully and replied. "A pebble curiously coated with lime."
"What you take for lime is a vegetable, the nul-

lipore, much of whose fabric, however, is really composed of carbonate of lime."

We found and examined about twenty species of marine animals, and several marine plants besides, en one piece of sea-weed accidentally pulled from the bottom by a fish-line. It was thrown overboard, and as we floated slowly toward the outer light, Mr. Tufts, sitting watchful on the vessel's side, grasped with a boat-hook a piece of eel-grass float-

"Give me that," said the Professor; "it shows

"Give me that, said the Processor; In shows fructification, and is the first specimen I have eve seen. It is very rarely found in this condition."

The prize, which he carefully secured in a jar o alcohol, was a piece of common celegrase, Zostera marina. The seeds are arranged obliquely in two rows for a short distance on one side of the long linear leaf. They are in shape like grains of rice but much smaller. They may often be seen thrown up on the beaches just sprouting, but are very seldom found in situ on the leaf, so that most sea side observers are ignorant of this plant's mode o

fructification.

The wind was so light that at s p. m. we wer only ten miles from Boston, off Nahant. A thick fog coming in from the ocean shut out everything from view. We stood on, however, through a heavy rolling sea, which our pilot, Capt. Widger, said was caused by the fog, though he could not tell why. The Nakant steamboat, the Nelly Baker, was also caught in the fog, and was blowing a horn at intervals of three or four minutes, and was apat intervals of three or four minutes, and was an-swered by a horn on shore to direct her to the landing place. Presently we heard the breakers on Nahant Point, and hauling up to the northward, we soon saw the red light on Egg Rock feebly glimmering through the gloom before us at no great dis-tance. We slowly passed close to the rock, of tance. We slowly passed that when we were about an whose light we lost sight when we were about an about any was the fog: and

the trough of the sea, which the Professor defined as the trough out of which the sea horses took their food. That would be the sea horses took their beadland near the Ocean House. The sloop lay as the trough out of which the sea horse food. That gentleman, in spite of the seasoning of his four years' voyage round the world, began to feel internal quains as the vessel pitched about, and presently turned in, protesting that, in all his voyagings, be had never experienced a more admirable now lay. I, too, for the first time in my life, slightly sea-sick, and also turned in, after first t ing myself inside out over the vessel's side. contains four berths, two on each side. The Profeesor and myself took one side, the arned in on the other, while Mr. Tufts kept watch on deck as there was some reason to apprehe that the sloop might drift, the only anchor ready for use being a small one. At midnight be was relieved by skipper Gurney, and with the first dawn of morning the anchor was raised, and with a light breeze the sloop slowly moved in to her moorings near the shore of Swampscott—her moorings consisting of a chain fastened to a rock weighing two or three tuns, which, years ago, had been brought off from the beach and dropped to the bot-tem of the bay, its position being indicated on the surface by a cask attached to a stout rope, which cask was hauled aboard and made fast on deck when the sloop reached her moorings. There are fifty or vixty fishing sloops and schooners belonging to Swampscott, each of which has her own moorings indicated by a cask or some sort of buoy, fast-ened generally to two old, large ship's anchors.

## A WHITE MOUNTAIN ENCURSION.

Correspondence of The N. V. Tribune. NEW-YORK, July 15, 1858.

Editors, lawyers, politicians of all grades and shades, including three Black-Republican Senators, Mayors, Sheriffs and railroad men-a party of not far from one bundred-saw the White Mountains last week for nothing. Leaving New-York on Tuesday evening, and "the Provinces" on Wednesday morning, they reached Littleton in season for a basty cup of tea, and the Crawford House, at the head of the Hotch, by bed-time, after an exhilarating stage-ride of four hours. The next day the party ascended Mount Washington, and the same night or early in the morning rode over to the Francouis Mountains, dined in state and with toasts and speeches at the Profile House, slept at the Flume House, started at three in the morning for Plymouth, thence went by rail to Weir's, saw Lake Winnipigeogee, took dinner at Centre Harbor and the afternoon train to Boston, where they must have spent a most grateful Sunday of rest. This was the programme, and it was faithfully car ried out by the Young America section-numbering perhaps one half of the guests. The Hon-Joseph A. Gilmere of Concord, N. H., Superintendent of the Concord, Manchester and Lawrence Road, and President of the Hotel Company, which owns the Profile and Flume houses—a man in whom American railways are typified, or rather apotheosized, and who seems to breathe steam—planned the expedition and saw it through.

I learn from the columns of the provincial press.

mest of the representatives of which wrote their letters on the Sunday after their return, and dated them at various points along the route, that every landlord, coach-driver and waiter was "gentlemanly "and accommodating" or "urbane and dignified" or "courteous and accomplished; "that every table was sumptuously spread, that every bed was a bed of down, and every member of the fourth estate, every "we" a good fellow. We are happy to express our entire concurrence in these opinions and cannot but regret that the crowded columns of THE TRIBUNE eave no space for names and details. The excursion was planted for the purpose of in

The excursion was planned for the purpose of in-augurating a new carriage road, or rather the ex-tension of an oid road to Mount Washington. Those who became acquainted with the White Hills years ago remember "Fabyan's Path." The carriage-road—really a carriage-road—runs along that from five to seven miles, to the Cold Spring, a log house, into which a mountain spring has been conducted. A guide-board says that it is only 14 miles from this point to the ton of the mountain, but the guidepoint to the top of the mountain, but the guide-board lies. Certain advertisements affirm that the road is completed to within two miles of the top: road is completed to within two miles of the top; but certain advertisements do not speak the truth in this. From the Cold Spring to the Tiptop House, it is nearly three miles—Indian miles—'long and nar-row." So says every one except those interested and a mythical surveyor who is said to have determined the distance by "actual measurement." The nim blest of us were more than two hours in the ascent and about one hour and three quarters in the des cent. The truth is, a mountain remains a mountain in spite of all that men can do; one way up hill, the other way down hill, forever and ever.

There are projectors who overlook this self-evident proposition. A modern Athenian, named

Marsh, for instance, obtained a charter from th New-Hampshire Legislature, last Winter, which authorizes him to construct a railroad to the top of Mount Washington. He thinks that he has invented a method of taking an engine and a train of cars up any grade. The track is to have a middle rail fitted to a cog-wheel on the engine, and the power is to be husbanded and concentrated by "gearing down," so that an amount of steam which would draw a car so that an amount of steam which would draw a car at the rate of thirty miles an hour on a level shall be made to take the same car up the steepest acclivity at the rate of three miles an hour. Mr. Marsh exhibited to the Solons of Concord a very pretty tin model of his invention; but he has never tested it by actual experiment. He himself, indeed, loubts whether a track can be laid on the propose route as well as whether the enterprise will pay; his sole reliance seems to be upon esn run an engine up any grade —a fact the proofs of which are to be found in his brains and his tinimodel alone. His charter also authorizes him to lay tracks to the top of Mount Lafayette, the highest of the Franconia Mountains, and to the top of Mount Villard, also, which commands the best view of Wil ley Notch. The tracks, when laid, will be upon the

south or south-western slope of Mount Washington, probably not far from the new carriage road. A number of speculators have a notion that they can make a macadamized carriage road from the Glen House, about eight miles from Gorham, ington. The road is said to be staked out to the very summit; but accounts differ as to the number of miles completed. They agree in saying that one has to foot it quite as far, and probably farther, than by the Pabyan road. The President of the company which had this project in hand absconded some time since, I learn, and now both the right of

way and the right of property are in litigation.

It is to be hoped that no ambitious plan for making easy, mountains for beginners will succeed.

There ought to be places which invalids and amateur travelers and goers of the fashionable rounds cannot visit without exertion. Only the man or woman who climbs Mount Washington deserves to enjoy the matchless views from its summit. Newport and Nicesan are already sized as to the enjoy the matchless views from its summit. New-port and Nisgara are already given over to the tribe which "does" scenery. Let those who are too lazy or feeble to take themselves up a mountain, follow Sheridan's advice to his son—let them stay at home and say that they have been there. The two low houses on the summit of Mount Washington are built of the sharp rocks which

cover the upper cone, are roofed over with canvas impervious to the rain, and are fastened down—a cessary precaution against the violent winds-by lishments, they are now owned by two rough and hearty fellows, who devote the Tip-Top House to eating and the Summit House to sleeping purposes. More than one bundred persons—equivalent to two hundred in a less hungry place—have dined here in a single day, and nearly forty have spent the night together. One finds beefsteaks—kept fresh in a snow-bank in "the great gulf," not many miles from the house—mountain trout, tea or coffee, with goat's milk, and other "luxuries of the season, here. Most of the beds are "ship shape"—i. e. double berths-but there are several rooms which are provided with four-post bedsteads and comfort able blankets and quilts, in which one is tempted to sleep through the sunrise that he has stayed in see. I never feel acquainted with a mountain small I have slept with time of I determined to leave the

excursion party and to spend the night with three or four Coss County boys, where we were. We say no sunset and no enerise, but we had an opportunty to study those fine effects of cloud and mountain, which seem exaggerated in pictures until one has seen them, and then seem beyond the power of ar to represent; to watch a shower creeping toward seemed to see the old bills by lightning. It seemed to me as if the infinite variety which filled the afternoon and came again when the morning fog broke away more than compensated for the loss of the clearer and more extracted. the clearer and more extensive view which we might have had upon what is generally considered a better day. The grand features of the landscape more majestic proportions, and the distances pear to be greater in the vagueness of a smoky day Sharp outlines are softened and colors mellowed and

We had but just seated ourselves around a little charcoal fire for an hour's talk, when a faint halloo made itself heard through the darkness and fog. A Concord ciergyman and his wife had been expected to spend the night; but the weather was such, and it had grown so late, that we had given them up. The instant they heard the shout, our hosts ra leaping like chamois down the hill, and in the cours of half an hour brought up the lady in their arms She and her husband would have been within sigh of the house on a fair night; they were only a lit tle way out of the path, and close by the spot when a young woman perished two or three years ago. The poor estrays were drenched through, and the weaker one was almost dead with exhaustion. Her husband had been halloeing for half an hour, thought, and was making up his mind to spend the night where they were when his deliverers ap-peared. They had statted from the Crawford peared. They had statted from the Crawioran House at 2, and from the Cold Spring at 5 o'clock. But for the lying guide post they would have turned by sight of the shower. But back when they caught sight of the shower. oth had traveled among the Alps, and knew that if the distance was but a mile and three-quarters. they were safe. Moral.-No one should start for Mount Washington after dinner-no one should be lieve a guide-post or an interested person as re

spects distances.

That night of fog and rain Mr. Thoreau, the That night of fog and rain Mr. Thoreau, the Concord Pan, spent in Tuckerman's ravince with Judge Hoar, his companion on the Chesunceok tour, now being described in The Atlantic Monthly, two other gentlemen and a guide, have been assured by one of the party that the woke up in the morning perfectly dry, althoug they had only a cotton tent for shelter. The water woke up in the morning perfectly dry, althoug they had only a cotton tent for shelter. The water an down hill under them, through the crevices of their bed of fir and spruce boughs, without damping the highest stratum. Mr. Thorean doubtles understands as well as any mountaineer how to make himself comfortable under such circumstants. ces, but we could not help shivering, as we looked down the ravine the next morning and saw th banks of suow that are all but eternal, and the the black pools a mile below, beside which the party camped for four nights.

Within sight of these snow-banks I found ten c

a dozen different species of flowers—the star flow er, Solomon's seal, giant's Solomon's seal, butte cups, strawberry blossoms, and several very prett bell flowers, which I never saw before, and whice are, I believe, found in Arctic or Alpine regions.

They grow in profusion on the east side of the cone of Mount Washington, on the very summit of which beautiful and extensive collections of mosses and lichens have been made. I went down by the bridle path by Mounts Monroe, Franklin, Clinton and Pleasant—seven miles by the guide post, nine miles in fact. I recommend this route as being, all things considered, the easiest as well as most picturesque. The path, except a few rods where it runs along the edge of a precipice, and the half mile of sharp stones on the slope of Mount Washington, is good for man or pony. It is not a steep continuous ascent or descent, but follows the line of the ridge, skirting its peaks, without going over them. It presents a succession of views, now upon this side, now upon that, so that one is pretty sure, even if there be a cloud on the brow of Washington, to see something on the way to him. Every few rods a mountain spring crosses the path or wells out at its side. The lowest three miles are a tolerable corduroy road.

The views which the traveler gets on his way from Gibb's to the Franconia Mountains, particularly in and about the town of Bethlehem, are ex quisite. This quiet village is from twelve to twenty miles distant from Mount Washington and his fellows-just far enough to render them perfect in color and outline, and to give to each his due place in the more than semi-circle. At the end of the street stand two poplars, which guard the land-scape and add to it that inexplicable charm which their somewhat stern demeanor always gives, it somewhat stern demeanor always gives, it would seem by contrast, to the gayest scene. We hear, while six fresh horses are being harnessed into the coach, that "the school-ma'am"—for it is off Saturday"—"has gone a-strawberrying." which of those virgin hills down toward the road she is to be found, and are sorely tempted to follow the fair vision which the fancy makes her to be. Still thinking upon the subject, we stroll into the bar-room, to be brought down to earth again by a decenter with an uglybad to serve as foils to the landscape. Driving up hill, we catch another view, more extensive if no finer than the last; the Franconia Mountains are be fore us, the White Mountains behind, and between the two a valley, fresh with verdure, literally solder with buttercups, or twinkling with leaves. The ride from Littleton to Crawford's was more excilarrote from Littleton to Crawford's was more explarating, because it was our introduction to the nountains, and they were softened by the setting surand the gathering twilight at first, and when they became indistinct we plunged into the forest, and smelt the old smell of spruce woods, which is to the real lover of Nature better than all civilization. But the ride in the early morning and into noon had its charms, too, and presented views perhaps finer in

We spent Sunday-so hot a day in New York and Boston-in clouds and fog at the Profile House. The showers began there on Saturday afternoon. Three of us who were walking were wetted to the skin, and solemply formed a resolution, then and it, that we would never be in that part of the country again without India-rubber coats. We comour conclusion to all who travel.

upon the order of their" coming, instead of all coming at once, the Profile House would in its table, as it does in most respects, compare favorably with hotels in places more accessible to butcher and baker. Of the two Franconia hostelries, this ap-pears to be the more fashionable. Most of the birds of passage rest here, while the more permanent class of visitors stay at the Flume—quite as good a house, I am told—which is less shut in by the mountains, and commands a view of the Pemi gewasset Valley for forty miles.

Down that beautiful and fertile valley we rode,

Down that beautiful and letthe valley we reaching Plymouth in season for a warm welcome from a landlord of the old school—portly, white-haired, with gold spectacles half-way down his nose, and four blooming daughters to wait upon the table. The village Postmaster having charged the table. The village Postmaster having charged the subscribers of THE TRIBUNE 10 cents apiece for distributing their respective copies, good Mr. Burnham of the Pemigewasset House has constituted himself postmaster, and performs Uncle Sam's duty for nothing (in this world), which endears him to your correspondent. At his house a traveler is certain of a good railroad dinner, to allow the full en-

joyment of which the cars step twenty minutes.

In the Pemigewassett Valley they are just beginning to make hay, of which there is to be a very heavy crop. Potatoes also look finely, and what little corn there is is quite as tall as most that is growing in lower latitudes. A night at Center Harbor completed the excursion, throughout which we had enjoyed luxuries not to be had for love or money in the city—the smell of the woods, the bracing air of the mountains, the pure spring water, black flies and midges, and last, but not least, the little wild strawberries, which are so much sweeter and more strawberry-y than any

I cannot close this rambling letter without a word concerning "The White Mountain Guide (Concord, Eastman, 1858). Most of it was written by the Rev. Starr King and two other gen demen, equally conversant with the region described It proves to be complete, accurate and trustworthy, with little "neasense about it," and is pronounced on all hands to be the very best book of the kind yet

THE WHITE MOUNTAINS FORTY YEARS

Correspondence of The Beston Journal.

In the end of June, ISIo, in company with a pury of five persons, I left Boston for the White Mountain The party consisted of the present Chief fuel of Mr. Nathaniel Tucker, a gentleman of thuch the a hortion unrist, and whose parden occupied the Bellium Unrist and Bellium Un a hortion inrist, and whose garden occupied the where Poliston place is now situated. Dr. Jaroba helow, Fidens C. Gray, esq., and Dr. Francis Rumow of bundon. We performed a circuitous journand by way of putting outselves in training for cobject of the journey, ascended several momentum the way, among which were the Monadoc, from the way, among which were the Monadoc, from they, N. H., and the Ascutney, from Window, Both these undertakings furnished a day's work the last was signalized by the death of a belief hystrix domaits), which was detected climbing at and dispatched with a hatchet. As carriage to were not numerous in the northern parts of the and dispatched with a hatchet. As carriage a were not numerous in the northern parts of Mar. Hampshire, it was necessary to go up the fiver high as Lancacter, to strike a tumpice which high as Lancacter, to strike a tumpice which high as Lancacter, to strike a tumpice which high sections of the strike a tumpic which had been sections of the strike a tumpic which had been sections of the strike a tumpic which had been sections of the strike a tumpic which had been sections of the strike as the strike a

were not numerous in the course of up the liver high as Lancaster, to strake a turnpine which he high as Lancaster, to strake a turnpine which he here opered from that place through the Noter of the mountains to Portland.

The sew percons who at that time visited the Wats Mountains, usually fitted out from Cooway, then twenty miles from the top of Mount Warning a twenty miles from the top of Mount Warning of Mirs. Modillan, who supplied us with blackets of Mirs. Modillan, who supplied us with blackets of the days procured. Our estimate of distance consisted of seven miles into the woods performed on horseback, and thitteen miles af erward on foot in ascending the nontain. We pursued the course of a erre in the called Ellis's River, and afferward a branch with the memory of the oldest inhabitants, by within the memory of the oldest inhabitants, by the dead which broke out on the eastern side of the magazing which broke out on the eastern side of the magazing which broke out on the eastern side of the magazing which broke out on the eastern side of the magazing which broke out on the eastern side of the magazing which broke out on the eastern side of the magazing which broke out on the eastern side of the magazing which broke out on the eastern side of the magazing which broke out on the eastern side of the magazing which broke out on the eastern side of the magazing which broke out on the eastern side of the magazing which broke out on the eastern side of the magazing which broke out on the eastern side of the magazing which broke out on the eastern side of the magazing which broke out on the eastern side of the magazing which here were constructed to the magazing wh toin, after heavy raise, causing an inundation of ple of the adjacent country, and destroying countries as

of the adjacent country, and destroying continuous cattle.

We encamped for the first night in the customary manner by forming a bed of soft hemicak bought, building a fire of logs, and finally stretching ourselve to sleep on the windward side, with our feet lowed it. Our hullaby was the nurmar of a reignboring waterfall and the eternal hum of musketoes, which though inferior to their more civilized to species in the quality of their music, considerably exceed them in the atrocity of their busic. The night proved in the end rather cool, so that in spite of the blankets is which we had rolled and pinioned ourselves, man of us were glad long before day to crawl out to the fire.

From our encamplement, which was seven faller from around us began to diminish in hight and around us began to diminish in hight and we load ourselves at the second zone or region of the montain. This region is entirely covered with a face, low growth of everyreens, principally black space and sliver fir, which rise to the hight of a man a lead, and put, out numerous strong horizontal branches, which are closely interwoven with each other, and us round the mountain with a formulable height a quarter of a mile in thickness. This compact sale of

round the mountain with a formulable heige a quarter of a mile in thickness. This compact able of branches kept down by the superincumbent weight of snew during the long Winter of these regions, has constituted one of the most serious difficulties of the ascent of Northern mountains. At the present time roads are out through them in all principal approaches to Mount Washington. on emerging from this thicket, a barometer which we carried stood at 25 93, giving our elevation above the sea at 4,465 feet. We were now above all woods, and at the foot of what is called the bald part of the mountain. It rose before us with a steepness exacting that of any ground we had passed, and presented to view a huge, dreary, irregular pile of dark naked rocks.

We crossed a plain or gentle slope of a quarter of a We crossed a plain or gentle slope of a quarter of a mile, and began to ascend upon the side. There was here a continued and laborious ascent of helf a mile, which must be performed by cautiously stepping from one rock to another as they presented themselves like irregular stairs winding on the broken surface of the irregular stairs winding on the broken surface of the irregular stairs winding on the broken surface of the irregular stairs winding on the broken surface of the irregular stairs winding on the process scenal patches of dwarf fir and spruce, and tufts of small Alpine strubs in full tlower. Many of the plants are remarkable for their identity with species growing in the Arctic regions of both continents. Among them are the beautiful Lapland azales and dispensia, the blue menzicsia, and the exquisite little andromeds

erced the geneations felt by many subsequent trat-ers, viz., some fatigue, a good appetite, some exulta-ton at being on top of the United States—ther so ensidered—some disappointment at the general bissi-

ters, viz., some fatigue, a good appetite, some exultation at being on top of the United States—then so ensidered—some disappointment at the general blading and indistinctness of the prospect, and agreeing with old Josselyn, who said in 1672 that the country neth of the mountains in New-England "is daunting with old Josselyn, who said in 1672 that the country neth of the mountains in New-England "is daunting with the said of the said of the with infusite thick "acid." Our barometric observation, compared wit a simultaneous one by Prof. Farrar of Cambridge, and the hight of Mount Washington at 6,225 feet low the sea.

The approaching Fourth of July had impressed on us he propriety of taking suitable notice of that great occasion, in the exalted situation which we were about to stain. As there is no fuel on the summit with wich to construct a boodire, every man carried up a dr. stick, out of which a flaming pile was constructed, and which, if it did not illuminate the surrounding country, at least served to boil the tin portinger which cotained our tea. An anniversary dinner was consumed with appropriate hilarity and sentiment. Affect, by appointment, delivered an anniversary address, brief, but pertinent, and rendered more ungulatory of New-Hampshire." Our guide, in a congratulatory of New-Hampshire." Our guide, in a congratulation of the prospection of the prospect which he had succeeded in bringing up to the top, without the loss of a single man from discouragement. Casting a critical eye over what he was pleased to enminate our "slim bodies," he proceeded to justify, at our expense, the old adage: "A lean dog for a chase." There was, however, one at least in our

at our expense, the old adage: "A lean dog for a chase." There was, however, one at least is our party who did not merit this reproach, and whose more creditable contour showed that our guide, like Degberry in the play, had "verified us just things."

Our next duty was to construct a monument or the spot, suitably commemorative of the party who had achieved so great an enterprise. A junk bottle had been prepared, containing the names of the fasty, together with appropriate reflections, distinctly witten on paper, and rolled up so that the whole inscription was legible from without, through the glass. A hole was crilled in the highest rock, and the neek of the inverted bottle inscription contained an invocation to the traveler to spare what the lightning spare alluding obviously to the glass). That the pride of literature might be added to that of science, the whole was written in Latin—a circumstance which proved disastrous in the sequel. As we prepared at length to descend the mountain, we cast a lingering look behind, and beheld our bottle aiready "holding dark communion with a cloud," and destined to stand for two thirds of the year alone is unapproachable grandeur. We felt the satisfactory consciousness that at last we had got our names up is the world, and that at that moment, from the Atlantic to the Mississippi, no names stood so high as ours. Alas for the instability of human greatness: The very sair season a traveler passing through the village of Salburne, near the mountains, saw our unhappy bottle decorating the bar room of an obscure taver in that place. It had been visited by a party of manading vardals, broken off, and brought down as a trophy perhaps with the additional object of getting the inscription deciphered and interpreted.

A SARRATH IN BASKING RIDGE, N. J.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune. BASKING RIDGE, July 11, 1858.

There are reminiscences connected with this place that I think will interest the readers of THE TRIBUNE. First in order of time, the scenes of 1745 pass before the mind—the gathering of the multitude in the open field to hear the prescher that was itinerating through the land and moving the minds of men with a power that seemed almost miraculous. In the village burial ground is a tablet to the memory of the Rev. Joseph Lamb, whe died in 1749, at an advanced age, but at the time Whitfield was in Basking Ridge the Rev. Mr. Cross was officiating as minister. He was active in the revival that then took place, but in his later years seems to have been under a cloud. There is an obscure tradition of some dereliction which, by & kindness that after all is inherent in the human breast, has been kept from prominent notice. The old adage, " nil de mortuis nisi banum," which com-mended itself to the heathen mind has in a Christian community a better substitute in the charity which is not indifferent to the sins of frail humanity, but remembers them with compassion. The "cover-ing a multitude of sins" is not a disregard of dis-tinction between right and wrong, but the extending f Christian sympathy to the erring while they live mi can be brought to penitence, and after death eaving them to their account with Him who will

indge core mercifully than a human tribunal.

A thort dietance from the village is the fermer